

Production No. 5F09

The Simpsons

"TRASH OF THE TITANS"

Written by

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Created by  
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Developed by  
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FINAL 3

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**"TRASH OF THE TITANS"**

## Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER  
BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH  
YOUNG EXEC.....HANK AZARIA  
OLDER EXEC.....HARRY SHEARER  
FEMALE EXEC.....TRESS MACNEILLE  
EXECUTIVE #1.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
OTHER EXECUTIVES.....DAN CASTELLANETA/HANK AZARIA  
.....HARRY SHEARER/PAMELA HAYDEN  
BEAR.....HANK AZARIA  
GARBAGEMAN #1.....HARRY SHEARER  
GARBAGEMAN #2.....HANK AZARIA  
NED FLANDERS.....HARRY SHEARER  
ROD FLANDERS.....PAMELA HAYDEN  
LISA'S BRAIN.....YEARDLEY SMITH  
RAY PATTERSON.....STEVE MARTIN  
CLERK.....DAN CASTELLANETA\*  
RUSTY.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
LENNY.....HARRY SHEARER  
CARL.....HANK AZARIA  
OTTO.....HARRY SHEARER

GUARD.....HANK AZARIA  
BONO.....HANK AZARIA  
THE EDGE.....HARRY SHEARER  
LARRY MULLEN, JR.....HARRY SHEARER  
ADAM CLAYTON.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
CROWD.....HARRY SHEARER/HANK AZARIA  
.....TRESS MACNEILLE/PAMELA HAYDEN  
.....MARCIA WALLACE  
MOE.....HANK AZARIA  
SIDESHOW MEL.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
A FEW PEOPLE.....HARRY SHEARER/HANK AZARIA  
.....TRESS MACNEILLE  
GIANT-NOSED MAN.....HARRY SHEARER  
SEA CAPTAIN.....HANK AZARIA  
CHIEF WIGGUM.....HANK AZARIA  
GARBAGEMEN.....HARRY SHEARER/HANK AZARIA  
.....DAN CASTELLANETA

\*

\*

MILHOUSE.....PAMELA HAYDEN  
RALPH.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT  
MAYOR QUIMBY.....DAN CASTELLANETA  
UNION LEADER.....HANK AZARIA  
CLETUS.....HANK AZARIA  
MRS. KRABAPPEL.....MARCIA WALLACE  
TOWNSPEOPLE.....DAN CASTELLANETA/JULIE KAVNER  
.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT/HANK AZARIA  
.....YEARDLEY SMITH/HARRY SHEARER  
.....PAMELA HAYDEN/MARCIA WALLACE  
PRINCIPAL SKINNER.....HARRY SHEARER

KRUSTY THE CLOWN.....DAN CASTELLANETA

SECOND INDIAN.....HANK AZARIA

FIRST INDIAN.....DAN CASTELLANETA

TRASH OF THE TITANS

by

Ian Maxtone-Graham

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

SCENE 1

EXT. DEPARTMENT STORE - DAY

The sign on the front of the Macy's-type store reads, \*  
"Costington's." Underneath in small letters it reads,  
"Over a Century Without a Slogan." We PAN UP to the top  
floor and PUSH IN to a conference room.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Several MARKETING EXECUTIVES sit around a conference table.  
A confident YOUNG EXEC points to a monthly sales graph.

YOUNG EXEC

Gentlemen, I'm pleased to report strong  
holiday sales from the Christmas-Hannu-  
Kwanzaa spend-phase. And things look  
good for the Mom-Dad-Grad gift  
corridor.

The sales graph drops sharply for the summer months.

YOUNG EXEC (CONT'D)

Ahh, then we'll have the usual summer  
lull, but hey, we're makin' enough  
money, right? (LAUGH) Hey, hey, hey.

There's an uncomfortable pause. An OLDER EXEC nods to two  
SECURITY GUARDS, who drag the SURPRISED young exec out the  
door. The older executive stands and SHUTS the blinds.

OLDER EXEC

\*\*\*

(CLEAR THROAT, CONSPIRATORIAL)

People, we need to cook up a new  
holiday for the summer. Something with  
gifts, cards, assorted gouge-ables...

FEMALE EXEC

\*\*\*

Well, how 'bout something religious?

We had great penetration last spring  
with "Christmas II."

EXECUTIVE #1

Oh, I know! "Spendover" -- like  
Passover, but less talk, more presents.

OTHER EXECUTIVES

Yeah, uh... "Giftsgiving"... "Store  
Appreciation Day"...

OLDER EXEC

(GETTING MAD) No, no, no! No, it's  
gotta be warm and fuzzy. Something  
like, uhm, "Love Day," but not so lame.

The executives concentrate.

SMASH CUT TO:

CLOSE-UP OF MARGE

MARGE

Happy Love Day, everyone!

WIDEN to reveal we are...

INT. SIMPSON LIVING ROOM - EVENING

The room is decorated for Love Day, with store-bought  
banners, streamers, etc. There are presents everywhere.

LISA

Come on, Mom, the stores just invented  
this holiday to make money.

HOMER

Lisa, don't you ruin another Love Day.

Marge hands Homer his present. It's a TEDDY BEAR holding heart balloons, with a sword and a knight's helmet.

MARGE

For you, Homie.

BEAR

(ELECTRONIC VOICE) I'm Sir Loves-a-  
Lot, the bear who loves to love!

HOMER

They didn't have Lord Huggington?

MARGE

It's the same basic bear, Homey.

HOMER

(DISAPPOINTED) I guess.

He sets it down, facing away from him. BART OPENS a box containing a Halloween jack-o-lantern. It has a pair of red plastic lips slapped on, almost covering its evil smile.

BART

What the hell is this?

HOMER

It's a "Kisses-Make-Me-Boogie-O-  
Lantern."

MARGE

(HOLDING CAMERA) Kiss it and make it  
boogie!

HOMER

Kiss it.

BART

Uh, maybe later.

Bart tosses it in the corner. A curious SANTA'S LITTLE  
HELPER licks the lantern. It VIBRATES feebly.

HOMER

(BOOGIEING) Oh-ho yeahhh...

MARGE

Well, we'd better start our Love Day  
clean-up. You kids take care of the  
wrapping paper. I'm going to dismantle  
Love Land.

Marge OPENS the front door and we see the yard is decorated  
with kissing FROG FIGURINES, a CHARIOT being pulled by a  
team of UNICORNS, and a string quartet of BABY BEARS in  
diapers who play "LOVE WILL KEEP US TOGETHER."

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Lisa is throwing out wrapping paper.

LISA

Uh, what a terrible waste!

HOMER

Yes, but the memories will last a  
lifetime.

Homer STUFFS an armload of gifts into an already brimming  
trash can.

HOMER

(GRUNTS) Crap -- py -- stuff.

LISA

It's full, Dad. That means you have to  
take out the trash.

BART

\*\*\*

Yep, that's the rule. He who tops it  
off, drops it off.

HOMER

Nuh-uh. It isn't filled until it's  
spilled.

Homer STOMPS the trash down with some effort.

HOMER

(GRUNTS)

He steps off the trash which slowly starts to rise. We see  
the crumpled BEAR peek over the trash rim.

BEAR (RE-READ)  
(MORE CHILD-LIKE VOICE)

\*\*\*

(WEAKLY) I wuv you.

HOMER

(GRUNTS)

BEAR (RE-READ)  
(MORE CHILD-LIKE VOICE)

\*\*\*

I wuv...

HOMER

(GRUNTS)

BEAR (RE-READ)  
(MORE CHILD-LIKE VOICE)

\*\*\*

Wuv you.

HOMER

(GRUNT)

Homer **STOMPS** on the bear and **GRINDS** the trash back down then exits the kitchen **WHISTLING** happily.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER THAT NIGHT SCENE 2 \*

Bart finishes a banana, tries to balance the peel on the top of the trash, and can't. He picks up a stapler and **STAPLES** it to the liner bag.

BART

\*\*

(EVIL LAUGH)

He then exits **DUSTING HIS HANDS**.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER THAT NIGHT

Lisa sharpens a pencil over the trash, and it starts to \* **TILT OVER**.

LISA

\*\*

Whoa!

She frantically **SHARPENS** the pencil over the other side, \* causing it to tip too far the other way.

LISA (CONT'D)

\*\*\*

Yikes!

She quickly throws the sharpener with the pencil still in \* it in the middle of the trash, balancing it out.

LISA

\*\*\*

(RELIEVED SIGH)

DISSOLVE TO:

## INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - THE NEXT MORNING

Homer, in pajamas, opens the refrigerator and takes out a Big John's Breakfast Log. He considers dropping the wrapper in the teetering trash can, but instead sticks it on the refrigerator door with a magnet and writes "B+" on it.

HOMER

(CAGEY CHUCKLE)

He turns around and **KNOCKS** over the trash can, **SPILLING** trash **LOUDLY**.

HOMER

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

MARGE (O.S.)

I heard that! You know the rule.

HOMER

(WHINY) Ooh, but I can rebuild!

He tries in vain to reassemble the trash pile, but it **COLLAPSES** in an even bigger mess. Homer **MOANS**.

## EXT. BACK YARD - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Homer backs out the kitchen door, hugging the overflowing can. He **WRESTLES** it slowly around the side of the house, **MUTTERING** as the can **BANGS** his shins.

HOMER

(GRUNTS) (MUTTERING) Ow-ow, stupid-trash, rotten-stinky, hate-world, revenge-soon, take out on everyone...

(SCREAMS) Garbage water! Oh-ho-ho!

He puts down the can and **WRINGS** out his slippers.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(TO GOD) You're pushin' me, baby.

The GARBAGE TRUCK **DRIVES** by without seeing Homer and continues to the Flanders, where they pick up one tiny compacted bag of trash.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Hey wait! Stop! I have garbage!

He **HOISTS** the can over his head and chases the truck down the street. Trash flies everywhere, and garbage water drips on his head.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(ANNOYED GRUNT) You guys are the lousiest garbagemen ever! Yeah, I'm talkin' to you! You trash-eatin' stink bags!

The brake lights go on and the truck **SQUEALS** to a stop.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(REALIZING) Uh oh.

The truck backs up quickly to where Homer's standing (the **BEEPING** speeds up along with the truck).

GARBAGEMAN #1

What did you call us?

HOMER

(COVERING BADLY) I don't know. A lot of people were yelling stuff.

GARBAGEMAN #1

Yeah, you called us, "trash-eating stink bags."

GARBAGEMAN #2

Didn't you learn anything from Love Day?

HOMER

That was yesterday, moron!

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - A FEW MINUTES LATER

A very disheveled Homer enters. His pants are stuffed with trash.

HOMER

Good news, everyone. I got in a fight with the garbagemen and they're cutting off our service.

MARGE

Oh lord! Now what are we going to do?  
Just let the trash pile up?

HOMER

(DEFIANT) Hey, I'd rather live in a dump than in a world run by snooty garbagemen.

LISA

Dad, is this another one of those situations that could be solved by a simple apology?

HOMER

I never apologize, Lisa. I'm sorry, but that's just the way I am.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - A FEW DAYS LATER

- The family is finishing dinner. Marge starts to clear the table. Homer jumps up.

HOMER

(EXCITED) Siddown, honey. The men  
will clear the table!

Homer and Bart start grabbing food scraps off everyone's plates and tossing them out the window. Several shots miss and SPLATTER on the wall.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(AS HE THROWS) So long, chicken bone.

BART

See you in hell, brussel sprouts.

(GRUNTS)

HOMER

No room for you, Jello.

BART

Goodbye, fine China. (GRUNTS)

MARGE

Bart!

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - A FEW DAYS LATER

SCENE 3

The lawn is now nearly covered with trash. FLANDERS picks his way gingerly to the Simpson front door.

FLANDERS

Easy, Ned, don't breathe in.

A bunch of trash rains down on Ned.

FLANDERS (CONT'D)

Ooooooh!

We PAN UP to see Homer leaning out the upstairs window emptying a waste basket.

HOMER

(SINCERE) Sorry Ned. I didn't see you down there. (TURNS TO BART) Got him.

FLANDERS

Uh, listen Homer, ah, hate to be a fussy Freddy and all, but Maude's folks are here and, ah, they're a tad touchy about odors...

HOMER

(HELPFULLY) Then you might wanna close your windows before the sun hits Diaper Hill.

Homer indicates a large mound of discarded diapers near the Flanders house. ROD is standing on top, triumphantly.

ROD

Look, Daddy, I'm king of the mountain!

FLANDERS

Rod, get off of there!

INT./EXT. FRONT DOOR, SIMPSON HOUSE - DAY

Bart and Lisa are dressed for school. Marge waits with them by the closed front door, holding a big slab of bacon.

MARGE

Three, two, one...

She **OPENS** the door and throws the bacon off to one side of the yard. **DOZENS OF RATS** scurry **NOISILY** over to that side.

MARGE (CONT'D)

Go! Go! Go!

Bart and Lisa dash out the door and run to the schoolbus. Homer approaches and looks out the door.

HOMER

(CHIPPER) So-ho, the rats seem happy.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SIMPSON DINING ROOM - EVENING - A FEW DAYS LATER

The Simpsons are eating dinner.

MARGE

Homer, that crazy lady who lives in our  
trash pile attacked me again.

HOMER

That's not the way she tells it.

MARGE

And the school nurse says Bart has the  
plague.

HOMER

Uh, it's like the measles. Good to get  
it out of the way.

MARGE

(EXASPERATED) Homer, this has gone far  
enough. Will you please just apologize  
to the garbagemen?

LISA

Yeah Dad, you're always telling me and  
Bart to apologize.

HOMER

Yeah, but I'm always secretly disappointed when you do. Anyway, I think those garbagemen are starting to crack.

BART

I think you're startin' to crack.

HOMER

Apologize for that remark.

BART

No way.

HOMER

(PROUD) Attaboy!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - MORNING

Homer wakes up, YAWNS, STRETCHES and goes to the window.

HOMER

Good morning, Trash Pile. How's about...

HOMER'S POV

The lawn is empty -- the garbage is gone.

HOMER (O.S.)

Hey! Woo-hoo! I won!

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - A LITTLE LATER

The family eats breakfast. Marge grows more and more annoyed as Homer talks:

HOMER

This is a very, very proud day for us,  
especially me. Your father, me, beat  
City Hall. It's just like David and  
Goliath, only this time David won.

Lisa looks at Homer in disbelief.

LISA'S BRAIN (V.O.)

(REASSURING) Oh, I know. I heard it.  
too. Here's some music.

CLASSICAL MUSIC begins to play. Lisa smiles.

HOMER

And to think you wanted me to crawl,  
Marge! Well, this man doesn't crawl.  
He stands tall. That rhymes, Marge,  
and you know it rhymes. Admit it!

MARGE

(FED UP) Oh Homer, you didn't beat  
City Hall! They picked up our trash  
because I wrote a letter of apology to  
the Sanitation Commissioner and signed  
your name. Period.

HOMER

(SHOCKED NOISE, THEN) You signed my  
name? I feel so violated.

MARGE

You've signed my name lots of times.

HOMER

But this isn't like a loan application  
or a will -- you signed away my  
dignity. (STANDS) And I'm going to  
get it back. (TRYING TO SEE OVER  
STOMACH) Lisa, do I have my pants on?

LISA

Yes.

HOMER

Perfect.

Homer storms out. The **CLASSICAL MUSIC** in Lisa's head is now so loud we can faintly hear it drifting from her ears.

MARGE

Where's that music coming from?

EXT. CITY HALL - ESTABLISHING

INT. SANITATION COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE - LATER SCENE 4

A middle-aged, plain-spoken CIVIL SERVANT sits at a desk marked by a sign reading "RAY PATTERSON - SANITATION COMMISSIONER."

RAY

(HOLDING LETTER) Here's your apology  
back, Mr. Simpson, and I'm sorry we  
couldn't work this out.

HOMER

Don't come off all high and mighty with  
me, Patterson. You can't scare me,  
with your office and your desk and your  
lamp.

RAY (ALTERNATE TAKES)

\*\*\*

I'm not tryin' to scare ya. I'm just  
tryin' to get my work done, here.

HOMER

Oh, oh, oh, I get it. Put on a big  
show for the cameras.

RAY

What cameras? Why are you still here?

HOMER

I came to fight City Hall. I wanna  
shake things up, Patterson. Stir up  
some controversy. Rattle a few cages.

Homer **SHAKES** Ray's bird cage. A PARAKEET **FLAPS** wildly.

RAY

Hey, stop that!

HOMER

You'll never silence me! I'm the last  
angry man, Patterson! A crusader for  
the little guy!

Homer **SHAKES** the bird cage again.

RAY

Leave the bird alone!

HOMER.

Never!

He grabs Homer's arm.

RAY

Hey, eh! Look Simpson, I've been elected by the voters of this city sixteen years in a row, so they must think I'm doing a damn good job.

HOMER

You want to know what I think?

RAY

No! Nobody wants to hear the nonsensical ravings of a loud-mouthed malcontent!

HOMER

(SHOCKED GASP) Well, we'll see about that.

Homer **SHAKES** the bird cage again.

PATTERSON

Hey!

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. CITY CLERK'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Homer **BURSTS** through the door and pushes his way past a \* line of people to the clerk's window. \*\*\*

HOMER

I want to register to run for Sanitation Commissioner. And tell the fat cats upstairs -- things are gonna change in this town!

CLERK (SQUEAKY-VOICED TEEN) \*\*\*

Okay, but this is where you register as  
a sex offender.

RUSTY and EUGENE enter. \*

RUSTY \*\*\*

Oh, geez. There's always a line.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

SCENE 5

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

The family is eating breakfast.

MARGE (RE-READ)

\*\*\*

You're running for Sanitation  
Commissioner? What about your plans to  
build Midget Island?

HOMER

On hold. (CAREFULLY) For now.

LISA (RE-READ)

\*\*\*

But Dad, Ray Patterson has a spotless  
record. He's endorsed by the  
Democratic and Republican parties.

HOMER

\*\*

There must be other parties.

He pulls a phone book out from under Maggie and opens it. \*

HOMER (CONT'D)

\*\*\*

Here we go, "Communist Party," they're  
big... (WRITES IT DOWN) "National  
Socialist Party," sounds too hoity-  
toity... "Party World," I like that  
one...

LISA (ALTERNATE TAKES)

\*\*\*

That's a store, Dad.

HOMER (ALTERNATE TAKES)

\*\*\*

All I know is, I'm gonna run and you guys are gonna help me, so keep your opinions to yourself. That's how democracy works.

CUT TO:

## EXT. SPRINGFIELD STREET - LATER THAT DAY

The family car is adorned with signs reading, "Vote Simpson." As Homer drives, Bart speaks through a P.A. loudspeaker.

BART

(OVER P.A.) Hey, everybody, vote for my Dad, Homer Simpson. (FAST) If you don't he'll beat us.

HOMER

(OVER P.A.) Why you little... (THEN REALIZING) No one's gonna beat ya, son. (UNDER BREATH) You're gonna get such a beating.

A few PASSERSBY stop and look alarmed.

\*

\*

\*\*

\*

\*\*

\*\*

## EXT. SPRINGFIELD NUCLEAR PLANT - LATER THAT DAY

Homer is shaking hands with WORKERS as they leave the plant. A sign that reads "Vote For Me" stands next to him.

HOMER

Hi... Nice to see ya... Heh, thanks  
for comin' out... Keep puttin' on  
weight, huh? Lenny, my man.

LENNY

So, Homer, if we vote for you, whatta  
you gonna do different?

HOMER

What am I, the answer man? Just vote  
for me.

Lenny, CARL and the others turn and walk away.

LENNY

Hmf, I don't know Ray Patterson, but  
he's no Ray Patterson.

CARL

Yeah, Homer's a great Nuclear Safety  
Inspector, but I don't know if I'd  
trust him with my garbage.

The workers walk away **MUTTERING**.

LENNY

I know, that's a piece a mind issue, ya  
know?

CARL

(IN THE MIDDLE OF LENNY'S LINE) Yep.

HOMER

These old geezers just don't get it.  
It's time to rock the vote.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD STADIUM - EVENING

A sign reads, "U2 In Concert - Moshing Room Only."

INT. SPRINGFIELD STADIUM - CONTINUOUS

U2 is playing on their elaborate "PopMart" stage.

ANGLE ON CROWD

Everyone is standing on their chairs. We PUSH IN to the middle of the crowd and find a seated OTTO straining to see the stage.

OTTO

Siddown! Sit down! You're ruining it  
for everyone!

INT. SPRINGFIELD STADIUM - BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

We hear U2 PLAYING as Homer, carrying a sack on his \* shoulders, approaches a surly backstage GUARD. The band's MANAGER stands next to the guard.

GUARD

Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! Can I help  
you?

HOMER

(IRISH ACCENT) Potato man.

GUARD

Ah, where the hell you been?

He ushers Homer quickly through the door. Once inside, Homer tosses the sack, and, WHISTLING, walks toward an electronic console.

INT. STADIUM - CONCERT STAGE - CONTINUOUS

SCENE 6

As the band PLAYS, the members are projected on a checkerboard wall of video monitors. The individual screens begin to change. The image of the band is gradually replaced by a giant image of Homer's face.

HOMER

Hellooo Springfield! It's me, Homer!

The band looks up and stops playing abruptly.

BONO

What the bloody hell?

HOMER

(LOOKING DOWN AT BONO) Quiet, you!

(ADDRESSING CROWD) I know you youngsters wanna see these rockin' rockers. But I also know you care about the race for Sanitation Commissioner.. So, let me give ya the 911...

A smiling, waving Homer strolls out on stage to a chorus of BOOS.

CROWD

(AMID BOOS) Get off the stage! / Get out of here, fatso!

BONO

(TO CROWD) Hold on, people. The man's talkin' about waste management. That affects the whole damn planet.

THE EDGE

(ROLLING EYES) Oh, here we go...

(CHECKS WATCH, TO LARRY) Larry, what do you say we go down to Moe's for a pint?

Larry nods.

ADAM CLAYTON

(EAGER) Can I come?

Larry and The Edge look at each other.

THE EDGE

(SULLEN) No.

Larry and The Edge walk off.

ADAM CLAYTON

(UNDER BREATH) Wankers...

Larry and The Edge spin around. Adam looks away and pretends to be tuning his bass.

BONO

Now, Homer... I hear Ray Patterson is a fine public servant. Why should the people of Springfield--

CROWD

(CHEERS) Springfield! / Whoo!

BONO

(ANNOYED SIGH) Why should they vote for you?

\*

HOMER

\*\*

That's a good question, Bono. 'Cause I'd be the most wack, tripped-out Sanitation Commissioner ever! Can ya dig it?

There is an awkward beat as the crowd stares at Homer. Homer suddenly starts doing "the jerk."

BONO

Wow, look at him go! You're the real  
Lord of the Dance, Homer.

Bono discreetly motions to four muscular SECURITY GUYS who rush onstage and drag Homer away. He grabs the golden arch.

SECURITY GUYS

(GRUNTS)

HOMER

Ow! Oh, Bono! Help me!

The guards pry Homer's fingers from the arch and drag him offstage.

BONO

(TO CROWD) Don't worry, folks. He'll  
get the help he needs.

Suddenly, on the giant video screen, we see a backstage shot of the guards beating Homer.

INT. MOE'S - LATER

A dejected Homer is sitting at the bar. Moe is wiping out some glasses.

\*\*

HOMER

(MOAN) My campaign is a disaster, Moe.  
I'm not used to failure. I've always  
been the golden boy.

MOE

Yeah, well, you're not the problem,  
Homer, it's the stinkin' voters. You  
could have Nobel prizes up the wazoo,  
and nobody'd give a flyin' puke.

HOMER

(BITTER) I hate the public so much.

(WISHFUL) If only they'd elect me...

(VENGEFUL) I'd make 'em pay.

(WORRIED) Oh Moe, how do I make 'em like me?

MOE

Ah, gee, you're kinda all over the place there, Homer. You need to focus here. You gotta think hard and come up with a slogan that appeals to all the lazy slobs out there.

HOMER (ALTERNATE TAKES) \*\*\*

(SHORT MOAN) Can't someone else do it?

MOE \*\*\*

That's perfect!

HOMER \*\*\*

It is?

MOE \*\*\*

Yeah. Now get out there and spread that message to the people!

HOMER \*\*\*

(RAISES ARMS TRIUMPHANTLY) Woo hoo!

Homer starts to leave. \*

MOE \*\*\*

Hey, you didn't pay for the beer.

HOMER

\*\*\*

(BIG SMILE, STAGY) Can't someone else  
do it?

HOMER/MOE

\*\*\*

(BIG KNOWING LAUGH)

Homer opens the door, still CHUCKLING. We hear a shotgun \*  
COCK. Homer turns back and sees Moe pointing a shotgun at  
him.

MOE

\*\*\*

Seriously, gimme the money.

EXT. TOWN SQUARE - THE NEXT DAY

SCENE 7

Homer is standing in front of the Jebediah Springfield \*  
statue, addressing a CROWD. He's wearing a jacket, tie,  
and a straw campaign hat with red, white, and blue bands.  
The Simpson car, with campaign decorations, is parked next  
to the statue.

HOMER

Fellow citizens! How would you rate  
the trash service in this town?

SIDESHOW MEL

I would deem it excellent.

HOMER

Uh, okay, it's excellent. But aren't  
you tired of waking up early and  
dragging the garbage to the curb?

A FEW PEOPLE

(AMID MUMBLED ASSENT) Oh man, you got  
that right. / Yeah. / I guess so. /  
Yes. / Uh-huh.

HOMER

Aren't you tired of having to peel that  
last snotty Kleenex from the bottom of  
your wastebasket?

GIANT-NOSED MAN

I'll say.

HOMER

\*\*

Well then...

Homer pulls a cord which **UNFURLS** a banner on the pedestal \*  
behind him that reads "Can't Someone Else Do It?" The  
banner is white with red and blue letters.

HOMER (CONT'D) (RE-READ)

\*\*\*

Can't someone else do it?

LENNY

(INTRIGUED) Hey, yeah!

SEA CAPTAIN

(RUBBING CHIN THOUGHTFULLY) Yarrr...

HOMER

And can't someone else scoop out that  
nasty kitty litter?

CROWD

Yeah! / Someone else! / Someone else! /

Yeah!

HOMER

Well, Ray Patterson thinks you should do it! Animals are crapping in our houses, and we're picking it up. Did we lose a war? (BEAT) That's not America. That's not even Mexico.

The crowd CHEERS.

ON TV

We see Homer finishing up his City Hall speech.

HOMER

Don't you deserve better than the best?

CROWD

Yeah!

HOMER

Who should handle all your dirty jobs?

CROWD

Someone else! Someone else! Someone else!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*\*  
\*\*  
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\*\*

## INT. SPRINGFIELD TOWN HALL - A FEW NIGHTS LATER

Two podiums are on the stage. Homer (wearing his suit) is behind one, the other is empty.

HOMER

I'm sorry my opponent didn't think  
enough of you to show up for this  
debate. I'm sure he had more important  
things to do. (MIMES DRINKING) Eh?

Eh?

The CROWD LAUGHS. Suddenly, the doors BURST open and an  
out-of-breath, disheveled, and slightly banged-up Ray  
Patterson enters and strides up to the stage.

RAY

(OUT OF BREATH GASP) Hi, sorry I'm  
late, everyone. (POINTEDLY, TO HOMER)  
Somebody tampered with my brakes.

The crowd GASPS.

HOMER

Ooh, well, then you shoulda been early.

The crowd LAUGHS HEARTILY.

CHIEF WIGGUM

Ha. He - he gotcha there, Ray.

RAY

Oh, c'mon, people. This man has  
promised round the clock trash pick-up.  
That's impossible! There aren't nearly  
enough trucks!

HOMER

Hellooo. What about the fire trucks?

Stick garbage in them. Ambulances,  
too. There's plenty a room under the  
sick guy.

The crowd **APPLAUDS**.

RAY

I can't believe what I'm hearing!

HOMER

Well, then you'd better turn up your  
hearing aid, Pops.

RAY

"Pops?" I'm two years older than you!

HOMER

(UNDETERRED) The real question is, do  
we want old man Patterson here with his  
finger on the button?

RAY

What button? What the hell are you  
talkin' about?!

HOMER

(IMITATING HIM) What-what-what. What  
button? Where am I? Who took my  
false teeth?

The crowd **LAUGHS**.

RAY

(TO CROWD) All right, fine, fine. If you want an experienced public servant, vote for me. But if you wanna believe a bunch of crazy promises about garbagemen raking your leaves and waxing your car -- then by all means, please, vote for this sleazy lunatic..

Homer nods. The crowd looks at one another thoughtfully,  
**MUTTERING.**

SMASH CUT TO:

A newspaper headline which reads: Simpson Wins In Landslide. A sub-headline reads: Says "Crazy Promises" The Key. We WIDEN to reveal the newspaper is in a coin-op box.

HOMER

Woo hoo!

LISA

Aren't you gonna buy it, Dad?

HOMER

Fifty cents? (DISMISSIVE SNORT) Not likely.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

SCENE 8

INT. CITY HALL - DAY

Homer walks down the corridor and into an office marked "Sanitation Commissioner." He steps in and sees Ray Patterson packing up his possessions.

HOMER

(FRIENDLY) Hey, Ray. Cleanin' out the old office, eh?

RAY

If I hadn't already packed my letter opener, I'd give you such a stabbing...

HOMER

(MAKING TIME-OUT GESTURE) Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa Ray. Are we gonna let politics get in the way of our friendship?

RAY

(APPALLED) Friendship? You told people I lure children into my gingerbread house.

HOMER

(CHUCKLING) Yeah, that was just a lie.

Patterson walks to the door and turns to face Homer.

RAY

Simpson, the American people have never tolerated incompetence in their public officials. You are going to crash and burn, my fat-headed friend.

HOMER

(WARMLY) See? We're still friends.

(OPENING ARMS) C'mon, give us a cuddle.

An exasperated Ray storms out.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CITY HALL - HOMER'S OFFICE - SEVERAL WEEKS LATER

Homer is on the phone as the family walks in.

HOMER

Jean-Paul, how are the new uniforms?

Do they match the suede boots?

Beautiful. (PUNCHES ANOTHER LINE) Did you get the new trucks? Are they amphibious? Well, there's only one way to find out. (BEAT) We can always buy more.

He HANGS UP.

LISA

Wow, Dad, you're really working hard.

HOMER

(STANDING) Yes, I gotta work hard,  
honey. Daddy made a lot of crazy  
promises.

MARGE

We're all proud of you, Homie, but I  
hope you're not putting too much  
pressure on yourself.

HOMER

Don't worry, I can handle it. (GRUNT)  
Homer LEAPS out his window.

FAMILY

(SCREAM)

EXT. GARBAGE TRUCK PARKING AREA - CONTINUOUS

Homer tumbles gracefully and LANDS standing on top of a shiny white trash truck. He is now wearing a spiffy new garbageman uniform. The truck PULLS OUT of the lot with several other trucks. \*

MUSIC: INTRO TO "THE CANDY MAN"

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY

Snappily-dressed GARBAGEMEN emerge simultaneously from all the front doors with full garbage cans and do the following, as Homer SINGS:

HOMER

WHO CAN TAKE YOUR TRASH OUT? / STOMP IT  
DOWN FOR YOU? / SHAKE THE PLASTIC BAG  
AND DO THE TWISTY-THINGY TOO? / THE  
GARBAGEMAN...

GARBAGEMEN

OH, THE GARBAGEMAN CAN.

The garbagemen throw the bags in the trucks and climb aboard.

HOMER/GARBAGEMEN

THE GARBAGEMAN CAN / AND HE DOES IT  
WITH A SMILE / AND NEVER JUDGES YOU.

KRUSTY is standing at the curb with a box marked "Used-Up Porno." The garbagemen throw it in the truck, smile and tip their hats as they pass. Krusty smiles uncomfortably.

INT. SIMPSON KITCHEN

Marge removes a diaper from Maggie and holds it at arm's length. Bart and Lisa hold their noses.

MARGE

WHO CAN TAKE THIS DIAPER?

A garbageman leans in the window and takes it happily.

GARBAGEMAN #1

I DON'T MIND AT ALL.

INT. WIGGUM'S DINING ROOM

CHIEF WIGGUM wears a tuxedo with a stained shirt. \*

CHIEF WIGGUM

WHO CAN CLEAN ME UP / BEFORE THE BIG  
POLICEMAN'S BALL? / THE GARBAGEMAN?

REVEAL a Garbageman, who expertly sponges him off.

GARBAGEMAN #2

YES THE GARBAGEMAN CAN.

INT. MOE'S

The members of U2 sit at the bar swaying back and forth, holding their mugs of beer in the air.

U2

THE SANITATION FOLKS / ARE JOLLY  
FRIENDLY BLOKES / COURTEOUS AND  
EASYGOING.

THE EDGE

THEY MOP UP WHEN YOU'RE OVERFLOWING...

Several garbagemen wipe up the band's spilled beer. A garbageman taps Bono on the shoulder, whispers in his ear, and points down.

BONO (ALTERNATE TAKES) \*\*\*

AND TELL YOU WHEN YOUR ARSE IS SHOWING.

Bono smiles sheepishly. From the back we see all four band members hike up their trousers.

\*

\*\*

\*\*

\*

EXT. STREET

Homer leads a parade of garbagemen who CLANG trash-can lids like cymbals. They are joined by happy, marching townspeople, a la the end of "Music Man." The parade includes firetrucks, ambulances, the astronaut waving happily from his moon buggy, etc. (All the vehicles are piled high with garbage.) U2 is standing up in a limo with four moon roofs, Wiggum is in his tuxedo.

ALL

THE GARBAGEMAN CAN

BART/LISA

'CAUSE HE'S HOMER SIMPSON, MAN

ALL

HE CLEANS THE WORLD FOR YOU!

The townspeople **CHEER** and wave as the trucks head into a \* beautiful sunset over the town dump.

\*\*

INT. HOMER'S OFFICE - THE NEXT DAY

SCENE 9

Homer is standing by the large map on the wall, talking \* on the telephone..

HOMER

\*\*\*

(INTO PHONE) What's that? Your vacuum cleaner bag is full? Well, you did the right thing by calling me. I'll send a truck right over.

Homer hangs up and moves a miniature garbage truck all \* the way to the other side of the map. **MAYOR QUIMBY BURSTS** in with a computer printout.

MAYOR QUIMBY

Simpson, you idiot, you spent your entire year's budget in a month. Your department's broke.

HOMER

(UPSET NOISE) Oh no! Wait, I think I've got the perfect solution.

MAYOR QUIMBY

You better, because those garbagemen won't work for free.

HOMER

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING \*

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The family's all there. Homer paces anxiously as Marge examines Quimby's computer printout.

HOMER

(TO SELF, MOANING) Patterson was right. I'm crashing and burning... crashing and burning...

MARGE

How could you spend four point six million dollars in a month?

HOMER

They let me sign checks with a stamp, Marge. (MIMING STAMPING) A stamp!

\*\*

LISA (RE-READ)  
(SLOWER, MORALIZING)

\*\*\*

You know Dad, there's a lesson in all this. Many cities have problems with garbage disposal, and it's time we realized you can't just...

HOMER

Wait, shutup... I just thought of something!

Homer dashes out of the house, **SLAMS** the door behind him and we hear his car **SCREECH** off into the night.

EXT. CITY HALL - THE NEXT MORNING - ESTABLISHING \*

INT. CITY HALL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS \*

Homer, **WHISTLING** "The Garbageman" again, saunters down the hallway, carrying a briefcase. He **OPENS** his office door to see a crowd of angry garbagemen.

HOMER

(JOVIAL) 'Mornin', boys.

GARBAGEMAN #1

\*\*\*

Where's our paychecks, ya bum?

The other garbagemen **GRUMBLE IN AGREEMENT**. The UNION LEADER **SLAMS** a baseball bat on Homer's desk.

\*

\*\*\*

UNION LEADER

My men ain't workin' another minute  
till we get paid.

Homer **SNAPS** open his briefcase, revealing wads of cash.

HOMER

(COCKILY) Will cash be okay?

UNION LEADER

(STUNNED) Will it!

The garbagemen line up and Homer starts doling out cash.

MAYOR QUIMBY

\*\*\*

(POKING HEAD INTO ROOM) Did I hear a  
briefcase opening?

INT. HOMER'S CAR - NIGHT

Homer is driving the family on the highway.

HOMER

Okay, before I show ya, who wants to  
guess how I got the money?

BART

Dealing drugs?

LISA

(AGREEING) Drugs.

MARGE

(RELUCTANTLY) I'll have to say drugs,  
too.

HOMER

(TEASING) Close, but you're way off.

EXT. HOMER'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

The car pulls off the highway at an exit marked "Outskirts."

EXT. CLIFF ABOVE ABANDONED MINE ENTRANCE - NIGHT

The Simpsons get out of the car. We see a convoy of \* garbage trucks driving toward the mine entrance. Each truck is labelled with the name of a different city. As they pass the mine opening, they dump their contents down the shaft.

HOMER

\*\*\*

Look at that beautiful garbage! Other cities don't want it, so they pay me to dump it in this old abandoned mine.

LISA

That's awful! I almost wish it were drugs.

BART (RE-READ)  
(MORE MATTER-OF-FACT)

\*\*\*

(POINTING) Some of it is.

A car labelled "New York City" DUMPS a load of syringes and guns.

MARGE

\*\*\*

Good God, Homer! You're turning our wonderful little town into America's trash-hole.

HOMER

(LOOKING AROUND NERVOUSLY) Marge...  
ix-nay on the ash-hole-tray.

LISA

\*\*\*

But Dad, you can't cram garbage under  
Springfield forever.

HOMER

\*\*\*

Sure I can, Honey-kitten.

As the garbage is **JAMMED** into the already overflowing  
mine via bulldozer... \*

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

Homer and Quimby are standing on a green. Quimby is  
preparing to putt.

MAYOR QUIMBY

I don't know how you did it, Homer, but  
you certainly solved that budget  
crisis.

Quimby puts. His ball is headed straight for the hole,  
until a huge ground blister **POPS** up, diverting his ball  
away.

MAYOR QUIMBY (CONT'D)

What the hell is that?

HOMER

(NERVOUS) Uh, nothin'.

Homer **STAMPS** it down.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Now, uh, you were saying how great I  
was...?

Another blister **POPS** up. Homer quickly **STAMPS** that one  
down, too. Immediately, a small amount of trash **BURSTS** out  
of the golf hole. Quimby picks up various pieces.

## MAYOR QUIMBY

What's this? Melon rinds? Panty hose?  
 A term paper from Texas Tech? Simpson,  
 do you know anything about...

We reveal Homer in the golf cart disappearing over the horizon.

EXT. FLANDERS BACK YARD - DAY

SCENE 10

Rod and TODD watch sadly as Ned pats down a small grave. \*  
 A cardboard headstone reads, "Mr. Bunny."

## FLANDERS

Dear Lord, please take Mr. Bunny up to  
 heaven.

With an **AWFUL SPLURT**, a dead **RABBIT ERUPTS** out of the ground under a small burst of trash.

## ROD

(GASP) (AWE-STRUCK) He came back!

EXT. SLACK-JAWED YOKEL'S OUTHOUSE - DAY

A huge mound of trash **ERUPTS** from below, raising the outhouse a couple of feet and tipping it over. After a beat, CLETUS sticks his head out.

## CLETUS (ALTERNATE TAKES)

\*\*\*

Hey Brandine, I think I done busted my stinkbone!

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Trash **SPEWS** out of manholes, fire hydrants, and a mailbox, forcing cars to swerve wildly.

\*

\*\*

EXT. TOWN HALL - DAY

The statue of Jebediah Springfield lies on the ground as a thick lava of trash oozes by his face.

INT. TOWN HALL - LATER THAT DAY

On stage, an ashamed Homer stands behind Quimby as we join a town hall meeting already in progress.

TOWNSPEOPLE

(THUNDEROUS "AYE")

MAYOR QUIMBY

And all those opposed to horse-whipping  
Homer Simpson?

HOMER

Nay!

We see the assembled townspeople sitting stone-faced and absolutely silent.

MAYOR QUIMBY (CONT'D)

And now, all in favor of reinstating  
Ray Patterson!

The hall erupts in **CHEERS**, Quimby nods to a BAND which begins playing the "Sanford and Son" **THEME SONG**. Ray steps to the podium.

RAY

You know, I'm not much on speeches, but  
it is just so gratifying to leave you  
people wallowing in the mess you've  
made. You're screwed.

An angry Patterson strides offstage. There is an awkward beat and then the band plays a chipper **REPRISE** of the "Sanford and Son" theme.

MOE

He's right. He ain't much on speeches.

MAYOR QUIMBY

(STATESMAN-LIKE) Now, people, we are far from screwed.

We hear a **RUMBLING**, and then a stream of trash **ERUPTS** through the podium, straight into Quimby's mouth. Quimby **GAGS** and struggles against the barrage.

MAYOR QUIMBY (CONT'D)

The time for panic has come. We must move forward, and turn to the town's all-purpose contingency plan.

PRINCIPAL SKINNER

(ALARMED) You mean plan B?!

MAYOR QUIMBY (RE-READ)  
(MORE GRAVE)

\*\*\*

(SOLEMN) Yes, B.

Quimby pulls out an envelope and breaks its elaborate wax seal.

SMASH CUT TO:

ANGLE ON THE SIMPSON HOUSE

Homer, Marge and Lisa stand by the front door. Homer is casually eating a bag of chips.

MARGE

I can't believe it's come to this.

HOMER

(CHEWING) Come to what?

We PULL BACK to reveal that the Simpson house is on the \* back of a moving flatbed truck. WIDEN to show that all the buildings in Springfield are also on moving trucks, **RUMBLING** down the road out of town, including the Kwik-E-Mart, Springfield Elementary, the cooling towers from the power plant, the Retirement Castle, the church, the Android's Dungeon, Krustyburger, etc.

MARGE

Moving the whole town five miles down  
the road! It's crazy!

HOMER

Yeah, it's somethin', all right.

\*

\*

\*

\*\*

\*

LISA

So we transplant the town. We're just  
gonna trash the new Springfield, too.

HOMER

Yeah, but whattaya gonna do? If you  
need me, I'll be at Moe's.

Homer tosses his empty bag of chips on the side of the road, then hops to the adjacent flatbed, which is carrying Moe's bar. He heads inside.

MOE (O.S.)

Hey-ya, Homer.

We follow the discarded bag of chips which **BLOWS** a short distance and stops at an INDIAN's moccasins. We **PAN** up to see a single tear rolling down the Indian's face. A **SECOND INDIAN** is standing next to him.

SECOND INDIAN

(CONCERNED) Do yourself a favor.

Don't turn around.

We **WIDEN** behind the Indians to reveal the garbage strewn landscape of old Springfield.

FADE TO BLACK:

FIRST INDIAN (V.O.)

(ANGUISHED WAIL)

SECOND INDIAN (V.O.)

I told ya not to turn around.

THE END

ALONGSIDE CLOSING CREDITS

EXT. JET - DAY - ESTABLISHING

A commercial jet flies through the sky.

INT. JET - CONTINUOUS

U2 is sitting in the first class cabin. The Edge quietly strums his guitar. Adam pulls something out of a small bag.

ADAM CLAYTON

Look, guys. I got a Springfield spoon  
for my spoon collection.

THE EDGE

Wow, that's a beauty. (ROLLS EYES)

BONO

How many spoons is that now, Adam?

ADAM CLAYTON

(PROUDLY) Nine. If I didn't have my  
spoons, I'd go insane.

BONO

Can I see it?

Adam hands it to Bono, who immediately flings it over his shoulder.

ADAM CLAYTON

My spoon!

The spoon hits a nearby Mr. Burns in the head.

MR. BURNS

\*\*\*

(PAINED NOISE, THEN UNDER HIS BREATH)

Wankers...

\*

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\*

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END OF CREDITS

**"TRASH OF THE TITANS"**

1. Page 2 - Move the Older Executive's line "No, no, no" to after the other executives' lines.
2. Page 16 - Listen to alternate takes of Patterson's line "I'm not tryin' to scare you."
3. Page 24 - We have to find Bono's annoyed sigh before "Why should they vote for you?"
4. Page 25 - Listen to alternate takes on Homer's line "Can't someone else do it?"
5. Page 30 - Where the crowd laughs heartily, shorten the laugh by 1/3.
6. Page 37 - Talk to Mike about switching takes with Bono on the song.
7. Page 38 - Slide the crowd's cheer under the ending of the song.
8. Page 43 - Listen to alternate takes on Cletus' "stinkbone" line.

"TRASH OF THE TITANS"

1. Page 1 - Have the young executive a little lower to the ground when he's being dragged out.
2. Page 2 - Only have the cigar smoke in the first shot of the old executive.  
Closer on the executive when he says "We need to cook up..." to make it look more conspiratorial.
3. Page 13 - When Homer says "Atta boy..." have him tousle Bart's hair.
4. Page 15 - Patterson should not be writing on Homer's apology at the beginning of the scene.  
Build Patterson's acting in this scene. He should go from polite, to puzzled, to angry.
5. Page 20 - Cheat the microphone closer to Homer.
6. Page 22 - Don't have Otto wearing his headphones.
7. Page 25 - For Bono's line "Don't worry, folks..." Stay on Bono for the whole line and we should see the band come back onstage, strap on their instruments and get ready to play in the background. Call me.
8. Page 31 - Avoid grotesque expressions during Homer's "What button" speech.
9. Page 34 - Have stacks of paper on the desk to make Homer look more busy. And make sure Homer has a nameplate just like Ray Patterson's.  
Loosen Homer's tie so it looks like he's been working hard.  
Make sure there's stuff on wall in the office, like map of city.
10. Page 35 - Have Homer stand on line "Yes, I gotta work hard, honey." We want to get him over to the window quicker.  
Make sure through window, we can see Homer's window is up high.  
Homer should land standing on the truck, not sitting.  
(Call me about this sequence.)

11. Page 36 - Go in closer on Krusty for embarrassed smile.

Have garbagemen still holding box that says "Used Up Porno" while they sing "And never judges you."

When Marge is singing "Who can take this diaper," have Bart and Lisa bobbing their heads back and forth to music and holding their noses.

Have Wiggum holding a large hot dog with a bite out of it in one hand and a mustard squeeze bottle in the other.

In the Moe scene, have U2 dressed identical to concert scene.

12. Page 38 - Call me about the ending of the song.

13. Page 39 - Make sure Homer does stamping motions a few times.

When Homer says "I just thought of something." Please hold on him long enough so I can edit him running out of the house, if I need to.

Make sure other garbagemen look angrily at Homer. Don't have them standing at attention.

14. Garbageman #1 and #2 are the same throughout script and in song. (Pages 8, 36, and 40)

15. Page 41 - Make sure there are city names on each truck. No joke names.

Don't have Bart walk forward to deliver his line "Some of it is."

16. Page 43 - Move Cletus' home closer to the outhouse.

Change the woman at the mailbox to Mrs. Skinner.

Be further back from the Jebediah Springfield statue.

17. Page 47 - Use U2's "bar" wardrobe (from P.36) in final scene on plane. (Bono hood down)